INFESTED: THE ROAD TO SPIDER ISLAND

MARVEL

660

Slott
Caselli
McKone
Gracia

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

PLUS:
SPIDEY MEETS GHOST RIDER
BY WILLIAMS AND GARBETT

© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. WWW.MARVEL.COM

THE HUMAN TORCH HAS DIED.
SPIDEY HAS TAKEN HIS PLACE AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR IS NOW THE FUTURE FOUNDATION.
THE FF FOLLOWED DIMENSIONAL BEACONS TO THE ISLAND WHERE THEY FIRST FACED DOCTOR DOOM.
THERE THEY DISCOVERED THE REAL ENEMY: THE SINISTER SIX
MEANWHILE, PETER'S GIRLFRIEND CARLIE DISCOVERED HE ISN'T ON A "BUSINESS TRIP."

FANTASTIC VOYAGE PART 2 OF 2

WRITTEN BY **FRED VAN LENTE & DAN SLOTT**
ART **MIKE McKONE (pages 1-17) & STEFANO CASELLI (pages 18-20)**
COLORS **MARTE GRACIA**
LETTERS **VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA**
COVER **STEFANO CASELLI & LORENZO DE FELICI**

ASSISTANT EDITOR **ELLIE PYLE** — **JOE QUESADA** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
SENIOR EDITOR **STEPHEN WACKER** — **DAN BUCKLEY** PUBLISHER
EDITOR IN CHIEF **AXEL ALONSO** — **ALAN FINE** EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

The Caribbean.

YOU AIN'T KNOCKIN' OVER THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF *YANCY STREET* NO MORE, YA BUMS!

THIS IS THE *FUTURE FOUNDATION* YOU'RE MESSIN' WITH!

SO IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!

CAREFUL, BEN! THE SINISTER SIX AREN'T PUSHOVERS-- BELIEVE ME, I KNOW!

TERRIBLE DRESSERS? *YES!* INTERMITTENT DEODORANT USERS? *DOUBLE YES!*

BUT PUSHOVERS-- *NOT!*

LISTEN TO THE *ALBINO BUG*, ROCK MAN.

LEAVE THIS ISLAND-- OR LOSE YOUR *LIFE!*

MESS HIM UP GOOD, UNCLE BEN!

HERE IT IS, FOLKS! YOUR OWN...SCORECARD!

FF!

MISTER FANTASTIC

INVISIBLE WOMAN

THE THING

SPIDER-MAN

FRANKLIN RICHARDS

VALERIA RICHARDS

ALEX POWER

DRAGON MAN

FLOATING HEAD

SINISTER SIX!

DOCTOR OCTOPUS

CHAMELEON

ELECTRO

MYSTERIO

RHINO

SANDMAN

UM... FRANKLIN... AREN'T WE FORGETTING SOMETHING?

WHAT, BENTLEY? WE CAN'T GET CLOSE TO THAT INTERDIMENSIONAL PORTAL TO *SHUT IT DOWN* UNTIL THE FF CLEARS THE BAD GUYS OUT OF THE WAY--

NOT THAT! I MEAN--

ZOMBIE PIRATES!

I THINK YOU MEAN FAKE ZOMBIE PIRATES... THOUGH THE SWORDS SURE LOOK *REAL!*

VAL! FRANKLIN! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU KIDS TO BE HERE!

GET BACK TO THE SHIP AND RETURN TO THE BAXTER BUILDING-- **NOW!**

NO WAY, MOM! YOU'RE OUTNUMBERED AND, LIKE IT OR NOT... THE FF KIDS CAN HELP!

GET 'EM, GUYS!

FRANKLIN, I CAN MESS UP THE GRAVITY A BIT. YOU READY FOR YOU-KNOW-WHAT?

YOU BET, ALEX! I MAY NOT BE MADE OUT OF COOL ORANGE ROCKS, BUT I KNOW WHEN IT'S **CLOBBERIN' TIME!**

KRAAKKK

UNNHH!

MAYBE YOU'RE ON ONE TOO MANY *TEAMS*, WALL-CRAWLER. TIRING YOU OUT.

USED TO BE A BIT MORE *DIFFICULT* TO TAG YOU.

FWAPP

ZWOKK

EVEN A BROKEN CLOCK IS RIGHT TWICE A DAY, CHAMELEON.

NO REASON TO *BROADCAST* TO THE *CRIMINAL SET* THAT I'VE LOST MY SPIDER-SENSE.

BUT IF EVEN A RUN-OF-THE-MILL *SPY* LIKE CHAMMY CAN GET PAST MY SPIDER-REFLEXES WITH MARTIAL ARTS...

...IMAGINE WHAT I COULD DO IF *I* STEPPED IN THE DOJO AND LEARNED A MOVE OR TWO! ALL I NEED IS THE RIGHT *TEACHER*.

MAYBE *IRON FIST* CAN SPARE THE TIME AT *AVENGERS MANSION...**

FOR MORE ON SPIDEY'S TRAINING, SEE THE FREE COMIC BOOK DAY ISSUE OF AMAZING SPIDER-MAN AVAILABLE NOW!--*SW*

I *LIKE* THE WHITE COSTUME, BUG.

MAKES YOU A BETTER *TARGET.*

PSSS SSSSSSHHHHH

OOF! KOF KOF!

BENJAMIN J. GRIMM. *RAD TEBYA VIDET.*

WHAAAAAAAAA

I'D LIKE NOTHIN' MORE THAN TO GO *THREE ROUNDS* WITH YA, RHINO--

WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO THE *WRESTLING?*

IT HAS BEEN *LONG TIME.*

CHUK

--BUT WE GOTTA *MULTIVERSE-ON-THE-EDGE-O'-OBLIVION* DEAL GOIN' ON HERE--

--SO I'M GONNA HAVE TO GO STRAIGHT TO MY *FINISHER!*

AW, FOR PETE'S SAKE! THAT WAS TOO EASY.

WASSAMATTER WITH YOU, HORNHEAD? YOU USED TA BE A CHALLENGE!

OTTO-- PLEASE--THIS DEVICE YOU'VE CREATED-- IT THREATENS ALL OF EXISTENCE--

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT FITS INTO WHATEVER LARGER *SCHEME* YOU'VE CONCOCTED--

MOST TRUE, RICHARDS.

YOU DO NOT KNOW.

BECAUSE YOU HAVE NOT THE CAPACITY TO UNDERSTAND.

IT'S SO-- *SAD* AND *INFURIATING*--

WHY CAN'T YOU RESIST WHIPPING OUT YOUR *BRAINS* TO PROVE HOW *BIG* THEY ARE?

AGAIN, RICHARDS.

THE CAPACITY TO UNDERSTAND.

YOU LACK IT.

MORE ARMS? I'VE RESEARCHED YOUR NEW STATE! THIS IS *IMPOSSIBLE!!*

YOUR MIND CANNOT COMPREHEND HOW I CAN SPROUT AS MANY ARMS AS I NEED TO SUBDUE YOU--

OF COURSE...

AHHHH... GENIUSES. SO EMPIRICAL. SO RATIONAL.

THUS SO EASY TO FOOL...

REED! MYSTERIO IS USING HIS HALLUCINOGENIC GAS ON YOU! OCK'S EXTRA ARMS AREN'T REAL--

THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET REAL RIGHT HERE, BLONDIE--

--WE AIN'T TAKING ANY PRISONERS, AND AIN'T NOBODY COMING TO RESCUE YOU--

KRRKKKKXZZZZZZ

REALLY? SERIOUSLY? YOU'RE GOING THERE?

MY DAYS AS A PROFESSIONAL HOSTAGE ARE LONG OVER.

KRKRRRKKCCCLLL

WAIT-- STAY BACK! I'LL--

YOU'LL SHUT YOUR MOUTH, ELECTRO.

AND YOU'LL REMEMBER--

--WHO'S THE MOST POWERFUL MEMBER OF THE FF!

UNNNNHH!

KRAKKK

FWWOOOOSSHHH

STAY BEHIND ME, CHILDREN.

THOUGH I HAVE NOW BEEN PROGRAMMED FOR PACIFISM, I WILL NOT ALLOW THESE MISCREANTS TO HARM YOU--

NO GO, DRAGON MAN! THOSE MAY BE *PHONY* ZOMBIES, BUT THEY'RE WALKIN' RIGHT *THROUGH* YOUR WALL OF FIRE!

MAYBE MY ZERO-G POWER CAN--

KRPINNNGCCHHH

WHOA.

VAL, DID YOU--?

HA! I KNEW IT, ALEX! I KNEW THOSE *"ZOMBIES"* WEREN'T REAL!

WITHIN .0000067 X 1058 MARGIN OF ERROR, I *TOTALLY* CALLED IT.

HMMM...

YOU LET ME FLIP YOU OVER MY SHOULDERS PRETTY EASY, THERE, SANDY...

WHUUMMP

AND WHY AREN'T YOU TURNING YOUR WHOLE *BODY* INTO SAND AND SLIPPING THROUGH THE WEBS?

ONCE I'M OUTTA HERE, I'M GONNA--

HEY, GANG! I THINK WE'VE BEEN HAD. THIS ISN'T THE SINISTER SIX AT ALL, BUT--

THWIP

THWIP

ROBOTS?

YEAH! HOW'D YOU DUMB IT OUT, BEN?

LUCKY GUESS.

SHRZZZ

KRZZK

HEY, STRETCH! HEADS UP!

MUCH OBLIGED, BEN.

OTTO IS A MECHFORM AS WELL--ARE THE REST OF OUR FOES TOO?

SMASH

PFFF! NO APPRECIATION FOR CRAFTSMANSHIP! DO I GET A "WHAT AN AMAZING LIFELIKE DESIGN, MYSTERIO?"

OF COURSE NOT! THEY JUST **SMASH** 'EM!

MY HEART ***BLEEDS*** FOR YOU, BECK.

BUT SINCE WE ***ARE*** THE ONLY FLESH-AND-BLOOD MEMBERS OF OUR PARTY, SHOULDN'T WE TAKE OUR ***LEA***--

AAGGGHHHHH!!!

FFWWOOOSSS

SUSAN!

WHAT AN AMAZING EFFECT! HOW DID YOU DO THAT-- THERMITE?

WHAT ARE YOU ***TALKING*** ABOUT? THAT WASN'T ***YOU***?

WHAT'S ***HAPPENING*** HERE...?!

The Baxter Building, New York City.

BWEEEP

FFAAAASH

THAT TOOK 5.6 HOURS LONGER THAN ANTICIPATED, MARKO.

I AM NOT PAYING YOU FOR DISAPPOINT-MENT.

GIMME A BREAK, HUH, OCTOPUS?

RICHARDS HAS HAD THIS PLACE SEALED AGAINST ME EVER SINCE I WAS A MEMBER OF THE ORIGINAL FRIGHTFUL FOUR.

YOU'RE JUST LUCKY THOSE KIDS OPENED THE HATCH TO FLY OFF IN THEIR BATHTUB OR I NEVER WOULD'VE BEEN ABLE TO GET A GRAIN WEDGED IN--

"LUCK?" "LUCK?"

YOU ARE TALKING TO THE MAN WHO RECENTLY OUTWITTED TONY STARK, HENRY PYM, AND NOW, REED RICHARDS.

GENIUS DOES NOT NEED THIS "LUCK" OF WHICH YOU SPEAK.

ONLY I COULD HAVE HAD THE FORESIGHT TO TAG THREE DIMENSIONAL ANAMOLIES IN SUCH A WAY TO TRICK MR. FANTASTIC INTO USING TRIANGULATION TO LEAD HIM RIGHT TO MYSTERIO'S TRAP IN THE CARIBBEAN.

SEE INVINCIBLE IRON MAN #501-503 AND AVENGERS ACADEMY #14. -SW

INTRUDER IDENTIFIED: ELECTRO. KNOWN HOSTILE.

EXECUTING SUBDUCTION PROTOCOLS--

EXECUTE?

SKHRRAAKK

HEY, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA.

TIME IS THE ESSENCE.

RHINO, IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND...?

HERE?

THERE.

WAABBOOM

AT LAST...

LITTLE DOES RICHARDS REALIZE...

...HE CREATED ONE OF THE LAST THREADS I REQUIRE TO FINISH THE TAPESTRY OF DESTINY I HAVE BEEN WEAVING...

GUYS, I--I--

I'M FLUSH ON THE SURFACE OF MY SKIN, BUT OTHERWISE...

...I'M FINE. IN FACT, I'M BETTER THAN FINE. IT'S LIKE A LITTLE BIT OF MY BROTHER'S HERE WITH ME NOW.

OKAY, I'LL SAY IT:

THAT'S SWEET.

ALL RIGHT... THE FACT I'M ***DISAPPEARING*** BEFORE MY EYES WOULD SUGGEST...

MULTIPLE ALTERNITIES IN WHICH WE EACH GAINED ***DIFFERENT*** POWERS IN THAT ORBITAL COSMIC RAY STORM ARE ***CONVERGING***--WARPING ***REALITY***--CHANGING OUR ABILITIES AND ***APPEARANCE***--

ER...

HAH! LOOK WHO'S ***STRETCH*** NOW!

THINK I CAN TWIST MY BODY INTO ORANGE ROCKS WHEN I NEED TO, REED?

I'M... WE'RE ***ALWAYS*** HAPPY WHEN YOU RETURN TO HUMAN FORM, BEN--

--BUT THIS MEANS THAT ***RIFT*** IS DESTABILIZING ***RAPIDLY!*** WE HAVE TO CLOSE THAT ***PORTAL***, OR--

WHOA.

YOU FEELIN' ALL RIGHT, WEBS?

WHAT? WHAT IS IT?
IS IT MY HAIR?
IT'S MY HAIR, ISN'T IT?
I JUST CHANGED TO A NEW MOLDING MUD AND IT CAN'T KEEP A HOLD PAST NOON.
POP! POW!
KSSSSSHHH!
BRRZZAAKKKK
KIDS--WAIT! STAY AWAY FROM THAT THING!
DOCTOR OCTOPUS BUILT IT--IT MUST BE INCREDIBLY DANGEROUS!
HE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO TAG EXISTING DIMENSIONAL ANOMALIES TO LURE US HERE...
OF COURSE, DAD...BUT IN DOING SO, HE'S CREATED A REAL TRANS-REALITY INSTABILITY... OOOHH...
...MY ARMS AND LEGS JUST WENT ALL NUMB... LIKE I HIT MY FUNNY BONE...
VAL!
HEY!! YOU GUYS GONNA HELP?!
WHY ARE YOU VANISHING?!

RRROOAAARRR

AAAAAHHH! DRAGON MAN GOT WAY LESS MAN-LY!

HULLLLO! DIMENSIONAL RIFT! CAN YOU MERGE ME WITH A *PALADIN SPIDEY* AND A +2 *BROADSWORD?*

THE TACHYON PACK ON DRAGON'S BACK--WE CAN USE IT TO REVERSE THE STREAM OF PARTICLES THROUGH THE RIFT AND SEAL IT!

I SEE IT, VAL!

THE QUESTION IS-- CAN I KEEP UP WITH HIS THRASHING LONG ENOUGH TO *OPERATE* IT? REED?

MOTHER! I'M NORMAL AGAIN!

OVER HERE! WE'LL TRY TO SLOW HIM DOWN, SUSAN--

MY! THE POWER YOU WIELD WITH THIS BODY--IT'S INCREDIBLE, BEN!

THESE FORCE FIELD BUBBLES OF *SUZIE'S* AIN'T NO SLOUCH *EITHER*, STRETC--

--ER, "*ROCKY!*"

GOT IT!

UM...

...IS THIS THING SUPPOSED TO BE SHAKING AND BUZZING SO MUCH...?

STOP IT, YOU CRAZY WITCH! YOU'LL KILL US ALL!

YOU TWO AREN'T BUDGING ONE INCH!

IS THAT-- SPIDER-MA--

GET AWAY FROM THE-- THE--

WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY VOICE...?

IF I LOOK DIFFERENT OR HAVE ANTENNAE OR WHATEVER, IT'S YOUR BOSS'S FAULT. YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME WHAT OCK IS REALLY PLANNING, OR--

SUSAN-- BE CAREFUL-- THE PORTAL IS REACHING MAXIMUM VOLATILITY--

THE CHILDREN ARE STILL IN THE BLAST RADIUS--

DON'T WORRY, DOCTOR THING! NO MATTER WHAT I'M WEARING...

WAKKKAKKKOOOOOOOM

I'M STILL SPIDER-MAN!

AND SAVIN' PEOPLE IS WHAT I DO!

WOW... SPIDEY, THAT WAS AMAZING--

NAH...TWO BOOTS PIZZA IS "AMAZING". THAT WAS JUST MY JOB.

WHERE'S-- CHAMELEON AND MYSTERIO...?

GONE! I DON'T BELIEVE IT... I LET THEM SLIP AWAY. HOW COULD I BE SO *CARELESS*...?

YEESH! YOU REALLY ARE *HARD* ON YOURSELF.

YOU LET THE GUILTY GO--BUT BECAUSE YOU SAVED THE *CHILDREN*, NO LESS. ONE IS MUCH MORE PRECIOUS THAN THE OTHER.

YOU SHOULD BE *PROUD* OF YOURSELF, SPIDEY.

REALLY? I'M, UH...

...I'M NOT VERY *GOOD* AT THAT...

WERE YOU EVEN *AWARE* THE SINISTER SIX HAD RE-FORMED?

WELL... *NO*, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...

THEN IF NOTHING ELSE, THIS EPISODE GARNERED YOU *USEFUL INTEL.*

GEEZ, ENOUGH ALREADY! THE *POSITIVITY* OF THIS TEAM IS SUFFOCATING...

YA BETTER GET *USED* TO IT, WEBS! YA *INSTINCTIVELY* SAVED THE SQUIRTS BY LETTIN' YER "*ROGUES'* GALLERY" GO.

THAT MEANS YOU'RE OFFICIALLY PART OF THIS FAMILY!

AND THIS FAMILY STICKS TOGETHER.

THE *NEXT* TIME THE SIX RESURFACE, THEY'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH THE *ENTIRE* FUTURE FOUNDATION.

YEAH!

STOP IT... I'M...UH...

I'M GETTIN' A LITTLE VERKLEMPT HERE...

SNFF-- DON'T *YOU* START...

C'MON, EVERYBODY. HIGH PAST TIME WE HEADED HOME.

Tribeca.
PETER PARKER'S APARTMENT

I'M DONE WAITING, PETER. I WANT--I *NEED* ANSWERS.

I STOPPED OFF AT HORIZON LABS. THEY DIDN'T SEND YOU ON A BUSINESS TRIP.

WHERE WERE YOU? THE TRUTH THIS TIME.

THE TRUTH? IT'S...IT'S A SECRET, CARLIE.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH. I'M YOUR *GIRLFRIEND*. TELL ME.

THERE ARE THINGS I DO THAT...*HELP* ME WITH MY JOB.

MY BOSS, MR. MODELL, KNOWS ABOUT 'EM. AND NO ONE ELSE AT HORIZON, SO THAT'S WHY--

"THINGS"? WHAT KIND OF "THINGS?"

NOTHING BAD. I PROMISE. HEY, YOU WORK ON SEALED CASES ON YOUR JOB, AND I DON'T ASK YOU ABOUT 'EM, RIGHT?

YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU? THIS *ISN'T* A LOGIC PROBLEM OR AN ARGUMENT YOU CAN WIN. THIS IS ABOUT *TRUST*.

I--I CAN'T BE WITH YOU. NOT WITH ALL OF THESE DANGLING CLUES AND UNANSWERED QUESTIONS YOU DRAG AROUND WITH YOU. I *CAN'T!*

I GET THAT. BUT I *ALSO* KNOW WHEN YOU *ARE* WORKING A CASE AND YOU *DON'T* HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS...

...YOU ARE REALLY GOOD AT FOLLOWING YOUR GUT. WHAT'S IT TELLING YOU ABOUT ME?

THAT-- THAT YOU'RE SOMEONE GOOD...

...AND SWEET...

...AND KIND...

...AND, OH GOD, PETER, I RUINED IT. I WRECKED EVERYTHING.

CARLIE? HONEY, WHAT HAPPENED?

WHILE YOU WERE AWAY I...

...I DID SOMETHING STUPID.

YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO FORGIVE ME.

DON'T SAY THAT. I'M SURE IT'S NOT THAT--

UM... WHAT'D YOU ACTUALLY--

I GOT DRUNK AND...

AAAND?

GOT A TATTOO. IT'S-- IT'S GONNA MAKE THINGS... AWKWARD.

REALLY?

WHAT... KIND...OF TATTOO?

I'M SORRY.

OH MY...

SEE? AWKWARD, RIGHT?

I WAS *SO* MAD AT YOU AND--FOR A SECOND-- I WAS GONNA GET AN OSBORN TAT JUST TO--

WELL, I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT *HIM*, BUT I WASN'T *THAT* DRUNK.

I MEAN, OSBORN'S A TOTAL JERK. THERE'S NO WAY I'D GET ONE OF THOSE. BUT *SPIDEY?*

HE'S YOUR FRIEND. I'M YOUR GIRLFRIEND. IT'LL JUST BE *WEIRD*, RIGHT?

CARLIE ELLEN COOPER. I CAN HONESTLY SAY...

...THAT'S THE SEXIEST DANG TATTOO I'VE EVER SEEN.

CLICK

The End

INFESTED
Stage 2: GREAT POWER

BY SLOTT/GARBETT/HANNA/DELGADO/VC'S JC

From the journal of Dr. Miles Warren. Infestation: Day 1.

If you want to study social groups in action, take it from a teacher...

...there's no better sampling than the schoolyard. It's human savagery at its finest.

The strong prey on the weak...

YOU ARE SO DEAD, OGDEN.

WHA?! BUT I DID WHAT YOU WANTED. I SKIPPED THE TEST. I TOOK A *ZERO*, OKAY? BUT I TOLD YOU...

...MRS. HARDWICK DOESN'T GRADE ON A CURVE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO-- JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!

SHUT UP, YOU LITTLE BUG.

KRAK

And the weak? The weak usually bleed a lot.

It's called the circle of life.

If by "circle" you mean a "straight line." And by "life" you mean a "crippling day-to-day existence of fear and humiliation."

BETTER NOT SEE YOUR FACE AROUND HERE TOMORROW.

But what if we added a random element to the mix...

...and skewed the balance of power?

DAMN, OGDEN. YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT, DO YOU?

SHUT UP. YOU'VE PUT ME THROUGH HELL FOR THREE YEARS, RICH. THAT STOPS TODAY.

'CAUSE NOW, *I'VE* GOT THE EDGE.

YOU ARE SO DEAD, RICH...

NO!

Subject: Richard Davies. Powers: Spider-Sense.

SWAD

Enhanced speed.

KLUNG

Super-strength.

DAVIES!

HIS WHOLE HEAD'S CAVED IN. WHAT'D YOU DO?!

I DIDN'T-- I MEAN--

HOLY-- YOU KILLED HIM.

Ah, poor Mr. Davies...

You passed Professor Warren's first "test," and graduated from the schoolyard to the REAL WORLD.

I wonder...what will you do with your new gifts? Stay out of trouble? Or get into more?

Never mind. Bored now. One test subject down, eight million to go. So who's next?

NYPD

The End.

MARVEL TEAM-UP FEATURING:

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

GHOST RIDER

Previously: Spider-Man thought it was going to be a boring evening when he joined Ghost Rider for a drink (milk, neat). But then the demon Servicer merged with Ghost Rider's bike, setting off a road race across Manhattan to stop the Servicer from running down some souls.

CAN'T GET THE SERVICE PART THREE

ROB WILLIAMS — WRITER
LEE GARBETT — PENCILER
ALEJANDRO SICAT — INKER
FABIO D'AURIA — COLORIST
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA — LETTERER
ELLIE PYLE — ASST. EDITOR
STEPHEN WACKER — EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO — EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA — CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY — PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE — EXEC. PRODUCER

DE LA TORRE AND HOLLINGSWORTH - COVER

Midtown.

I DON'T WANT TO BE THE GHOST RIDER NO MORE.

JUST WANT A NORMAL LIFE, IS ALL.

THE SERVICER, HELL'S OWN GARAGE MECHANIC, SHOWS UP AND MERGES WITH MY BIKE, LOOKING TO EAT HUMAN SOULS...

AND NOW A GUY DRESSED AS A SPIDER IS TRYING TO DROP ME ONTO MY BIKE AS WE SWING THROUGH THE CITY ON GIANT WEBS...

YEAH...

"THIS AIN'T NO NORMAL LIFE."

OOH, DIRECT HIT! I GET A FLUFFY DOGGY! I GET A FLUFFY DOGGY!

SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

KRRRRRRAASSSHH!

UH... YOU OKAY, DUDE?

URRRR...

GOOD. BY THE WAY, IF YOU REALLY WERE A *GHOST* RIDER, YOU'D HAVE JUST KIND OF PHASED THROUGH THAT WALL THERE.

NO DAMAGE TO PRIVATE PROPERTY WOULD'VE OCCURRED.

GHOST RIDER'S REALLY A VERY MISLEADING NAME. YOU'RE CLEARLY NOT A PHANTASM OR APPARITION.

SKULL RIDER! NOW THAT WOULD'VE BEEN FACTUALLY ACCURATE. MAYBE YOU SHOULD CHANGE IT. AFTER ALL, YOU DON'T HAVE THAT MUCH OF A BRAND TO WORRY...

NOW YOU THINK OF THIS?

JUST OCCURRED TO ME.

I'LL KEEP IT IN MIND. WHERE'D THE BIKE GO?

WHERE EVERYONE WITH ANY SENSE GOES THE FIRST TIME THEY VISIT MANHATTAN ON SIGHTSEEING OR MASS SOUL-EATING PURPOSES.

TOP OF THE ROCK.

WHY?

LINES ARE A *LOT* SHORTER THAN THE EMPIRE STATE. PLUS, YOU ACTUALLY GET TO SEE THE EMPIRE STATE...

NO, YOU IDIOT. IT SAID IT WANTS TO USE THE BIKE TO "*FEAST ON THE MORTAL PAIN*" OF THE "*SOULS MASSED ON THIS ISLAND*"...

"SOMEHOW, IT HAVING A SKYSCRAPER VIEW OVER THAT ENTIRE ISLAND STRIKES ME AS BEIN' A BAD THING..."

"A VERY BAD THING.

"I DON'T WANT TO BE THE GHOST RIDER NO MORE.

"DAMNATION. REDEMPTION. EVIL %$£#& LIKE THIS DEALING IN PAIN AND POWER."

AAAA

I TAKE BACK THE WHOLE SKULL RIDER SUGGESTION.

WHAT?

YOU'RE THE GHOST RIDER.

THE GHOST RIDER.

YOU LOOKING FOR A DAMN AUTOGRAPH?

NO. YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THIS.

I STOP GOBLINS, BOTH GREEN AND HOB... DUMPY NERDS WITH OCTOPUS LEGS...

NNNN...IT HURTS...

I CAN'T...STOP THIS...

THIS... SOULS, HELL... THIS IS YOUR THING...YOUR BIKE.

YOU ASKED...IF I'D HAND IT ALL... BACK...BEING SPIDER-MAN...

FOR... NNNNN... NORMAL LIFE...

ANSWER'S... NO...

...SAVED TOO MANY...

...SAVED...

YEAH, OKAY, BOY SCOUT...

I GET IT.

"THIS...

"THIS IS MY CURSE."

HEY.

YOU'RE FROM HELL, RIGHT?

YOU BUILT THIS BIKE? WORKED ON IT? WHATEVER.

PLANNED FOR IT TO RIDE DOWN HUMAN SOULS. SOME KINDA NASTY #$%& SPIRITUAL ROADKILL?

AND NOW YOU'RE ALL BIBLICALLY BENT OUTTA SHAPE 'COS IT AIN'T BEING DRIVEN THE DIRECTION YOU INTENDED?

WELL, GUESS WHAT- I NEAR FORGOT...

I AM THE GHOST RIDER!

AND YOUR DEMONIC @$%& IS CURRENTLY MERGED WITH MY BIKE.

WHICH COULD EASILY LEAVE UNSEEMLY STAINS.

SKREEEEEEEEEEEEE!

YEAH...

COME ON THEN...

MY KINDA EXORCISM!

I CHOOSE THE ROADS MY BIKE RIDES DOWN.

WHETHER I LIKE IT OR NOT...

HELL...

YOU AND THE BIKE BELONG TO HELL. FIRE AND PAIN ARE YOUR DESTINY.

YOU WILL END THIS WORLD.

YOU WILL COME TO KNOW THIS.

YEAH, YEAH...

YOU'RE THE SERVICER.

YOU SERVICE THIS BIKE. THAT'S YOUR JOB.

WELL, GUESS WHAT?

THIS BIKE JUST DECIDED IT DON'T WANT YOU.

SO I GUESS THAT MEANS YOU GOT NO REASON TO STILL EXIST.

SMASH!

WE DON'T BELONG TO HELL OR HEAVEN NO MORE.

SO WHEN YOUR ESSENCE OR WHATEVER THE HELL THAT IS DRIFTS BACK TO THE LAKE OF FIRE...

SPREAD THE WORD.

UH...SO LISTEN...SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE RETIRING AND ALL THAT...AND THAT SOUNDS GREAT... BUT BEFORE YOU DO...

...I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'RE DRIVING PAST TRIBECA ON YOUR WAY HOME, ARE YA?

And For More On Ghost Rider's Future Check Out His All-New Series Starting Next Month!

Send e-mail to
SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
(please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)

NEXT ISSUE:

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #661

FEAR ITSELF: SPIDER-MAN #1

AND VENOM #3